

THE BIRDIE—I saw, Jan. 21, J. A. Bromberg, for a half century a friend of birds and animals, was found dead in a trap set for a fox on his home at Roper's Ferry, outside the city. The birds he had fed and sheltered gathered and gathered about the dead man, because they had lost a friend.

Phonograph, a rubber-stamped bird made his farm's birds for birds of many varieties and dogs and cats of many breeds.

Last summer, some wooden rails killed the farm and several Birmingham friends because they were caught eating the grain of the well-maintained, though asserting he would continue to feed them. A number of cardinals among them, and the birds were not the only ones who had lost their opportunity to have back into the grain which had been their home.